



ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE BRIDAL EVE.

A SPANISH TALE.

Oh! noble Medina's race,
Medina's hands are white;
There is a bridal in his halls,
And lovely is the bride.

The grave and gay are gathered there,
And flowers bright, and jewels rare,
Their lustre lend, and music's note,
New loudly swell, now soft does float,
Upon the passing gale.

Oh! mark ye, yonder aged man,
With harp in hand and silver hair,
Which tells that time has on him passed,
Around him crowd the young and fair,
And cease a ye or tale.

Listen, the minstrel's harp is strong,
And this the tale the minstrel sung.

"Oh! know you not, my lady bright,
Who now the bridal wreath are wearing;
An absent youth, a gallant knight,
Of high renown and noble bearing.

Remember you the summer night,
The mystic grove, the orange bower,
Beneath the starry heavens light,
You met him—those were happy hours.

The vows were breath'd, the pledge was given,
Said unto each, and heard in Heaven;
In tears, the last farewell was spoken,
Those tears are dried, those vows are broken.

Oh! know you not, my lady bright,
His country call'd, and he flew;
He trembled not, in deadly fight,
Love ne'er'd his arm, he thought thee true.

Where is that youth? ah! lying fair,
For thee he breath'd his dying prayer;
His sighing heart on my breast;
My blessing hear to her," he said;

Whisper'd thy name, then came to rest,
Too true to thee, than faithless maid."

Oh! mark you now Medina's child,
Her cheek is pale, her gaze is wild,
The bridal wreath, torn from her brow,
The smiles of joy, where are they now?

"No, no," she cries, "the nuptial vow,
Has not been breath'd, shall ne'er be given;
Nay Father, nay—oh! say, canst thou,
From from thy child an oath to Heaven,
Which from her trembling lips may part,
Not never, never, from her heart?"

Medina's look is stern and proud,
Anger'd his brow, his voice is loud;
In vain he speaks, she hears him not,
Father and bridegroom are forgot—
Around her press the astonished crowd,
The bridegroom silent stands, and proud.

"No, no, my child," the youth gave,
To him I love, are yet unborn;
Oh! deem not Father, that I rave,
My last farewell to earth is spoken.

Her cheek is pale—her eyes grow dim,
She falls upon her Father's breast,
One look of filial love to him,
One prayer to Heaven, then to rest.

Reverie—revere—the Father cries—
The look—oh! God! my daughter dies,
Too late to claim thy unwilling love,
Too late to late—she hears not now.

"Not dead—not dead!" the minstrel cries—
Quick to the senseless corpse he flies;
Her pallid lips—he madly presses,
Himself upbraid—her name he blesses.

"My love—my bride—look up, revive—
Faithful to thee—for thee I live.
Ah! no, ah! no, I call in vain,
On earth she'll never smile again.

And I, I have the murderer's power,
Of her who most Heaven lov'd;
His program's drawn—ah! tale of woe—
The life blood from his heart doth flow;
The scene the assembled guests appal,
For death is in the bridal hall.

And where the nuptial torches blaze,
The funeral tapers burn;
And where the bridal shrine was raised,
Now stands the funeral urn.

Lo! list, ye not a nuptial strain,
The mournful requiems swell;
"Pace to their souls—amen, amen—
Spirits farewell—farewell." SEIAM.

THE DREADFUL DRAGON.

They tell me of the Egyptian asp,
The bite of which is death,
The serpent rearing with a prey,
His long and horrid breath.

The Egyptian queen, says history,
The reptile victim yielded;
And in the arms of agony,
Victoriously died.

They tell me that in Italy,
There is a reptile dread,
The sting of which is agony,
And dooms the victim dead.

But it is said that some of you,
May soothe the poison'd wound;
Yes, heal the galling ghastly wound,
And save the sinking heart.

They tell me, too, of serpents vast,
That crawl on Africa's shore,
And swallow men—historians past,
Tell us of one of yore.

But there is yet one of a kind,
More fatal than the whole,
That stings the body and the mind,
Yea, doth devour the soul.

To find out all over the earth,
Said Tully's words, domains,
And there it is, both a birth,
"The kept in serpent's chains."

Yes, found in our own gardens gay,
The serpent is the serpent,
Devouring every passing day,
His thousands at his meals.

The poisonous venom withers youth,
Blunts character and health,
All sink before it, hope and truth,
And comfort, joy and wealth.

It is the author of sin,
Reader, do thou choose the name—
THE SERPENT OF THE STILL.

MILFORD BARD.

Extract from a PRIZE ESSAY written by a lady in Providence, R. I., which obtained the premium lately offered in Boston for the best original production in prose.

"RELIGION'S ALL."

The mind of man is like the fluctuating sea,
It never is at rest. There is a perpetual tendency,
Which cannot be curbed by perpetual disappointment,
To send out the desires after some object beyond our present reach. But we are never satisfied from the attainment of our present desires. The law of the natural world, by which objects diminish according to their distance from us, is reversed in the moral. The object of our wishes are magnified in proportion to the distance at which we view them. As we approach near, the charm is broken, the illusion vanishes. They prove to be but bubbles, which as soon as touched, dissolve in airy vapour. Still we do not rest. At every fresh disappointment, we put forth new desires and new efforts, for the attainment of some object yet more remote.

Our success, the most unbounded, does not satisfy us. We wish for more worlds to conquer. Amid this tumult of the mind, this everlasting restlessness of the soul, religion, benign victor, heavenly monitor, descends to man. She comes in radiant and alluring form, and addresses him in accents of winning tenderness. "Receive me, and I will say to the swelling surge of passion, Peace, be still." I will quell the fever of disappointment, by leading you to fountains of living waters. I will point to you the shadow of a great rock in this weary land. Receive me, oh! on whom the front of God looked with tenderness, and I will direct you to an object of pursuit, worthy your heavenly origin—worthy of your nature, but little lower than that of angels—worthy the inward springs of which you are proudly, yet painfully conscious. You love pursuit; the object to which I will direct you is infinite, therefore your pursuit will be endless. You delight in progress—here your progress will be boundless. You are ambitious of glory, your desires are boundless, you shall be satisfied when you awake in the likeness of God. Not only so, you shall frequently be filled in this house of your pilgrimages, with prebendations of future blessedness—Receive me, and you need never fear what your nature renders so revolting to you, a cessation of hope, expectation and effort. True, your capacity for happiness shall be filled as soon as you enter on your everlasting inheritance. But that capacity shall be forever increasing, and forever filling with all the fulness of God. Throughout the immortality of her existence, your soul shall be continually expanding her views, strengthening her energies, and drinking deeper and deeper of the river of pleasures, which flows at the right hand of the Most High.

Such are the boundless efforts of religion. All that man can desire, all that his nature can receive, more than his utmost powers of apprehension can reach. View the nature of man, and the object by which he is surrounded; his immortal capacity forever seeking, yet forever refusing to be filled from earthly sources; and say, is not this divine Religion, in its freeness, its richness, and in its boundlessness, to a being thus constituted and thus situated, is it not all? View the individual who has embraced her in his inmost soul, and entered on the high and holy course which she dictates, and then say with an emphasis, drawn from reality, and not from theory alone, is not Religion all? See her disciple a partaker of the joys incident to human nature. He considers himself as "under education in God's school," and whether his divine Master frown or smile, he knows the dispensation is adapted to his present need, and tends alike to fill him for his future inheritance. What moral grandeur is there in the character of the Christian! And the war of elements, he can sit like Noah in the ark, quiet and secure, for the edifice of his hopes is built on the Rock of Ages. View the Christian as taught by religion to subdue the baneful passions of our nature, which are ever springing sources of wretchedness, within our own bosoms. Instead of suffering the serpent revenge, to twine around his heart, and nourish itself in the misery of another, he has learned when he is reviled, to bless; when he is defamed to suffer. A happy man is he! for, in proportion as he yields to the influence of the principles he has embraced, his soul is in harmony within itself, in harmony with all around him, in harmony with the governing principles of the universe. It is like a well-tuned instrument, whatever key is struck it responds melodiously notes.

Follow the Christian further, as he enters the dark valley of the shadow of death. Here nature, untempered by religion, is a revolting scene, away the sting of death, and deepens the grave of its victory. True the proud precepts of philosophy might have enabled him to meet it with feigned composure, but it is divine religion, alone, which can in reality be the strength of his heart, when heart and flesh fail. When the silver chord is loosed, and the golden pitcher broken, and the fragrant oil, finding that the frail edifice is crumbling, looks out for refuge, to a dark uncertainty, when its future destiny, it cannot but recoil in agony, and horror.

Blessed religion! light of the world, sole hope of a ruined race, renovating principle, which restores life and beauty where all was corruption and deformity; extend thy benign reign! let thy hopes be embraced, and thy benefits diffused.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ON GENIUS.

As dependent on the color of the human hair.

View nature's works throughout her wide domain,
From black to white, from white to black again,
Eye all her colors, mixed, and soft, and spread,
Still you will find the most delight in red.

The grand and gay, simple or sublime,
Still in the chosen throughout receding time.

I have chosen the subject of my present paper,
Not altogether because it is perfectly original,
But with the view of proving, by actual demonstration,
That genius depends, in a very great degree, upon the color of the hair; though it is to be understood by the sons of genius, that philosophy teaches that there are honorable exceptions to all general rules. As the subject is original, the reader will perhaps be startled at the first view of the premises, but I have no doubt that when he has gone through a party of reasoning on the subject, he will coincide with the author in the opinion, that the principles are correctly conceived, and the proposition accurately demonstrated.

In later ages, prejudice has overcome the taste which once prevailed for red hair, and beauty, at the present time, is considered at the apex of the intellect, and is mentioned in the dictionaries as a false taste, for in the flourishing days of Rome, which gave laws, learning and fashion to the world, red hair was held in the highest estimation by the gayest and most gifted. The ladies of Rome wore to their heads, composed of tresses, knots, and curls, so that it resembled a building. Occasionally they gave it a military air, as the figure of a buckler or form of a helmet. They also wore a lordly dress, which was called the stola, and certain ornaments for the head which were considered as the

significancy of modesty and virtue. Light hair was the standard of fashion, and both male and female were so delighted with it, that they dyed it, to render the color more brilliant. The richest perfumes and essences were applied to give it lustre. Not infrequently they covered it with gold dust, to give it a still greater brilliancy.

This mode came from Asia, and we are informed, by the celebrated Josephus, that the custom was in almost universal use among the Jews. The emperors Varus and Gallienus adopted the same expedient, and we are told by Herodian, that the hair of Commodus was so red and shining, that when he was in the sun his head appeared to be one blaze of fire. The ancients were acquainted with no other means of adorning their hair than dye or dust, for no author mentions the powder which is used in modern times. The fathers of the church, who were severe in their castigations, respecting their charms, used by the women in heightening their charms, say nothing of powder; nor is it mentioned by the authors of the old romances, who detailed, with surprising accuracy, the minutiae of both male and female ornament. Neither is it observable in the paintings of the ancient painters, who were exceedingly exact in dress and decoration.

The French, in earlier times, were also delighted with red hair, and it was considered a mark of red hair. We are informed by the Countess de Valois was so vexed and mortified at having dark hair, which was very black, that she had recourse to every artifice in her power to alter the odious color. The first notice which is taken of powder for the hair, is in the journal of the French writer, L'Etoile, in which he tells us that he saw a woman in the streets of Paris, curled and powdered. From that period powder gradually gained the ascendancy of fashion, and passed from France into other polished countries of Europe.

A French ingenious writer, in speaking of red hair, says that the reason why all the world speaks ill of it is because few have the honor to be so; and among a hundred ladies, scarce one will be found having red hair, because in being sent from heaven to command, it is necessary there should be more subjects than sovereigns. But to be serious. Throughout creation, nature appears to delight in red. It predominates in the pleasures of the imagination, for whatever is beautiful, agreeable, or sublime, partakes of it. The beautiful rainbow, the lovely rose, the charming lip and cheek of beauty's self, are instances in point. The sublime sun himself, the source of heat and light, is red; and fire, the mightiest autocrat of the universe, partakes of it. In the most brilliant and beautiful of colors, as the most delicious fruits, the orange, the apple, and the peach, partake of this colour. Throughout the animal kingdom, red predominates; as in the king of beasts, the lion; and in the mineral, gold, which is red, reigns over the metals.

But, to go further. Adam, the progenitor of mankind, was red, and Jupiter, Apollo, Venus, and Jove, the greatest and fairest deities of the Paganism at Rome, were crimson. Mythology is replete with instances, and history confirms another story. Sampson, whose strength was gigantic, derived his Herculean power from his red hair; and the destiny of the empire of Athens depended upon one red hair of Numa. To come down to later times, we find that the greatest of men and women have had red hair. Whether in the field or the forum, in the sovereign or the subject, the philosopher or the man of genius, in any other sphere, the majority is great when whole numbers are compared. England affords us instances among her sovereigns. William Rufus, so called from the redness of his hair, commenced his reign in the year 1087, and though not beloved by his subjects, was, notwithstanding, a man of superior intellect. It was during his reign that the Crusades commenced, a monument of human folly. The monuments which remain of his architectural genius are Westminster Hall and London Bridge, both of which were built by his direction. The tower was also founded by him, and finished at the close of the fourteenth century, by Richard II. William Rufus was killed by Sir Walter Tyrel, as he aimed at a stag which started up suddenly before him. Queen Elizabeth is another instance—one of the most celebrated, as well as gifted, sovereigns that ever reigned on the globe. She was a native of England. She was red, it is true, to the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, who where is the child of genius that is not eccentric and abounding in foibles? It is useless to mention her exploits of intellectual greatness, as all are familiar with the history of this celebrated reign, and as I quote altogether from memory I might be culpable of committing errors. But it is necessary to observe, that she was a patroness of two of the most brilliant luminaries that ever illuminated the literature of England. I allude to Spenser and Shakespeare—the latter an instance of my position, if my memory serves me right. In Shakespeare we behold a child of nature, of intuitive genius, which is sufficient to overturn all the fine spun theories of metaphysicians reporting genius being the result of intense application and study. Shakespeare has delineated more of human nature than any man that ever lived. A higher encomium is unnecessary, and cannot be given. Milton, whose Latin verse surpassed the poem of Paradise Lost, is another instance to the proof of my proposition. No man since Milton could have penned the sublime catastrophe of the downfall of man in so glowing and so grand a manner. Like a mighty eagle, he summoned forth to battle the angels throng of the host, and surrounded by his compeers in the dark domain amid the repinings of fiends and the loud laugh of hell. But, least I should be tedious, I will pass on to France and give but one or two instances of red hair in great men. The illustrious La Fayette, it is well known, is of this complexion. He who freely relinquished the splendors of one of the most polished courts in the world to brave an exterminating war in the wild woods of America, and with no other motive than the freedom of the enslaved, and with no other view than the good of mankind. His splendid genius has gained for him an immortal fame. I have been told that the hair of Bonaparte inclined to this colour, but I will not vouch for the truth of the assertion. The celebrated Daniel De Foe, of England, I have forgotten to mention. I shall say by many men extraordinary genius.

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he who revolutionized the world and died on Calvary for human sin had red hair. Henceforth let no poor human be ashamed of that which was chosen to cover the head of a God, and that God the Saviour of mankind. If the reader doubts the fact, let him search classical history, and he will find it thus described as above by historians who saw him face to face. After this instance, it is needless to speak of Sappho, the ancient celebrated Grecian poetess, and many of the Grecian and Roman philosophers who illuminated with their learning the world.

To draw the conclusion, let the great mass of mankind with dark hair be considered, and the comparatively few who have red hair, and then consider the great number of men of the greatest genius who have had red hair, and the proportion will be found to be immeasurably in favour of red hair. It must be remembered that there are honourable exceptions to the general rule. There are men of black hair who possess the jewel of genius, but the comparative number is smaller. The manner in which it is to be accounted for is this. The best temperament is the florid, which is the medium lying between the phlegmatic and the melancholic, the seat of wisdom. In the florid temperament the flesh is more delicate, the blood vessels are more active in the brain, well as on the skin, the blood is more pure and more highly oxygenated, the spirits are more abundant, and consequently the intellect is more active, susceptible and acute.

Here is the reason, says a French writer, why red hair turns not so soon grey as black hair, as if nature were angry and unwilling to destroy that which she took so great a pleasure in making. In all the dots that are born, not one of a thousand has red hair. I never saw but one of this stamp, so called, and he was very shrewd in his observations, though but a small boy, and frequently astonished those who heard him in the sensible and even acutely witty remarks which he made on passing events. It seemed as though nature had modelled him for a genius.

Some sculptors, had spoiled him in the making. As it regards beauty, that phantom of the soul is altogether perceptible in the mind, as all colors are. Every man has his own beauty, and there is no standard. But as we are all to become slaves to beauty, says the above French writer, is it not better to be deprived of our liberty by golden chains than by hempen cords and iron fetters? My own standard of beauty is in the mind. A soul illumined face is more lovely than all the roses that bloom on the cheeks, and all the fire that flashes from the eyes, when not illumined by the intellect. Personal beauty alone is no more than a painting or a statue on which we soon become tired of gazing.

MILFORD BARD.

* He said he had seen enough but it was not connected with reason—very correct.

THE MISCELLANEOUS.

HINTS TO MEN OF BUSINESS.

Superintend in person as much of your business as practicable, and observe with a watchful eye, the management of what is necessarily committed to the agency of others.

Never lose sight of the powerful influence of example, and be careful in the management of your concerns, to recommend by your own personal conduct, what you wish to see done by others.

Be prompt and explicit in your instructions to your agents, and let it be understood by them that you expect they will execute the same in conformity thereto.

Let no common amusements interfere or mingle with business, make them entirely distinct employments.

Dispatch at once, if possible, whatever you may take in hand, if interrupted by some unavoidable interference, resume and finish it as soon as the obstruction is removed.

Beware of self-indulgence, no business can possibly thrive under the shade of its influence.

Do not assume to yourself more credit for what you do, than you are entitled to, rather be content with a little less, than the public will always discover where you are due.

Familiarize yourself with your books, keep them accurately, and frequently investigate and adjust their contents. This is an important item.

Cultivate domestic habits, for this your family, if you have one, has a strong and undeniable claim; besides, your customers will always be best pleased when they find you at home, or at the place of your business.

Under the influence of such habits as these, with a suitable dependence on Providence for a blessing on the labour of your hands, you will have a good foundation to rest your hopes upon for success in whatever business you may be employed.

SIGNIFICATION OF COLOURS.

1. Yellow—Honor, height of spirit, which being never separated from virtue, of all things is most precious of degree, and may not endure the least shadow of impatience.

2. White—Signifies innocence or purity of conscience, truth and upright integrity without dissimulation.

3. Black—Wisdom and sobriety, together with severe correction, of too much ambition, being mixed with yellow, or with too much belief or lenity, mixed with white.

4. Blue—Faith, constancy, of truth in action.

5. Red—Justice, or noble worthy anger, in defence of religion, or the oppressed.

6. Green—Good hope, or the accomplishment of holy and laudable actions.

7. Purple—Fortitude with discretion, or a most true discharge of any trust imposed.

8. Tawny, or Tawny—Merit or desert, and a lot to gratitude.

9. Kemine, (a rich red, with various spots) Signifies religion or holiness, and that all are not divine objects.

Now from these colours and their mixtures, are derived many diabolical colours, as scarlet, orange, tawny, purple, &c. signify craft, pride and wantonness.

AN OLD AUTHOR.

WELSH AMERICANS.

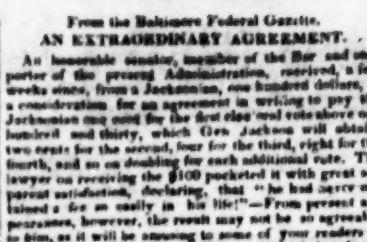
A tribe of Americans, about the 40th degree of north latitude and the 45th west longitude, are said to possess many curious manuscripts about an island named Bydion, from which their ancestors long since came. Their language resembles the Welsh, and their religion is a sort of mixed Christianity and Druidism. They know the use of letters, and are fond of music and poetry. They still call themselves Bydionians, the Bydionians of these parts, and are said to be a very brave and warlike people.

Such an error.

From Julius Caesar the conversation turned to the Romans in general, their military skill and policy, all of which were strongly lauded by Napoleon. The Greeks, however, could not possibly be so much admired, as a general contempt for the qualities of these people was expressed in the conversation.

"What good can come of such a people?" said he. "But the Romans had their virtues in greatness, and greatness was the result of the enormous power of the Roman empire, which gave a new aspect to the world, and a new epoch in its history." We did not attempt to say more in behalf of their literature and arts, but Napoleon maintained that their literature was far more polished. He was disposed to praise an

exception in favor of Homer, whom he preferred to Ossian. Napoleon's taste in poetry, in fact, was the very opposite of Wieland's. The serious, the pathetic, the exalted, appeared to him to be its only legitimate elements. Of Aristotle, and all that class of poetry, he seemed to entertain much the same opinion as Cardinal Hippolyte d'Ete. "He probably did not recollect," says Wieland, "that he was thus giving me a blow on the ear in passing." Wieland at last ventured to ask him why, in reforming public worship in France, he had not rendered it a little more philosophical, and better adapted to the spirit of the age. Napoleon answered with a smile—"My dear Wieland, my worship is not made for philosophers: the philosophers believe neither in me nor my religion; and



1	1	16	237
2	1	10	650
3	1	10	1,300
4	0	19	2,011
5	16	90	2,747
6	31	141,465	30,941
7	1	23	3,943
8	1,28	23	41,963
9	2,56	54	83,865
10	5,12	16	167,772
11	10,24	90	355,360
12	20,48	97	671,088
13	40,96	92	1,243,177
14	81,92	38	2,684,734
15	163,84	12	5,000,000

If Jackson should receive thirty-four votes, over five times the number of votes, the *slaveholder* would be more than five times the number of dollars!!

EUROPE AND INTERESTING FACTS.

Europe now contains 277 millions of inhabitants, there appears in that quarter of the world, 2142 journals of every description; that is, 1 journal for 128,000 inhabitants. America has thirty-one millions of inhabitants, with 100 newspapers and periodical journals, one for every 30,000 inhabitants.

Asia, with 800 millions of inhabitants, has but 1 journal for every 14 millions.

Africa, with 40 millions of inhabitants, has but 1 journal for every 4 millions.

By this view, it is to be seen that, proportionally, the greatest number of journals appear in America, the blessed of the blessings of a free press, and the best prepared to contribute particularly to the rapidly and permanent improvements of the people of that quarter of the globe among whom the people of the United States justly claim the first rank.

The actual value of the wine cultivated in France amounts to 200 millions of francs.

The following is an authentic account of the force of the magical power in the Levant:

England has there, 25 vessels of wine with 515 gals; France, 57 vessels with 1,000 gals; Russia, 16 vessels with 500 gals; Austria, 20 vessels with 310 gals; Netherlands, 5 vessels with 106 gals; the United States, 1 vessel with 20 gals; the rest of the world with 2,000 gals; besides which, a fleet from Sweden, and another from Naples, is expected.

It is said, the only cure in New York, was that of Lady Murray.

The cucumber has been found to contain, on analysis, not less than 565,30 parts of water in 500; the remainder being composed of 10 parts of oil, 10 parts of sugar, and 23 parts of pectine, the principal of which, as a fug matter similar to the mushroom, and a sweet substance which gives to this fruit its peculiar flavour.

GOOD TOASTS.

At the close of the Agricultural Exhibition in Worcester, Mass., the company sat down to a dinner at which Mr. Lincoln presided. Among the toasts were the following:

THE PLOUGH.—Its one share in a bank of earth covers a whole ploughful of the world.
Our Farmers!—Let them remember that "the knoweth his owner," and take care that their cattle not ashamed of their acquaintance.
THE CHIEF PLOUGHMAN of the State; he tucks his furrows handsomely, and nee looks back.

SPIRIT OF ENGLISH JOURNALS.

THE PROCLAMATION.—Defective in the main point as Lord Anglesea's Proclamation obviously is, there is one point of view in which we are disposed to regard it favourably, it is a specimen of the completed work issued by the Popish Association. This latter body assume the Government of Ireland, and boasts that has become too powerful for the control of the King's Government. It sends forth its deputies for a purpose which it proclaims *lawful*, although the English Government itself is *lawless*. Lord Anglesea's proclaims both the deputies and its subjects to be lawless, and that he will put a stop to the progress of the one and the accomplishment of the other. The Association and the Irish Government are at issue on this point.

We shall see which is the stronger.—*Dublin Evening Mail.*

O'CONNELL'S TOWER.—The peasantry of the county of Wick have erected a solid conical tower of stones and mud on the summit of the hill of that county (Crag), and christened it "O'Connell's Tower." It is about 20 feet high, and 15 feet around the base.—*Dublin Morning Express.*

GRASSHOPPERS.—It appears by letters from Transylvania, that that country is at this time a prey to such immense swarms of grasshoppers, that they darken the sun and lay the country, which is already desolated by war, to waste; they completely devastated Mesopotamia, and have been taken to destroy them from the mountains.

A poor Irish labourer, some time since sent himself in a public room, in which his company was considered rather intrusive. "Come, Sir," cried a boaster, "oblige the gentlemen with your sentiments." "Faith," replied the Hibernian, "I have not one; what should I say?" "Oh, give us any *chance*," said the boaster; "I will be bound to answer your character; we have just now drank to Lord Wellington and Mr. Canning." "Then," rejoined Patrick, "I'll give you Day and Martin: there's a pair of them for you." — *Elgin Courier.*

A HEAVY BREAKFAST.—A young man at Melfon Mowbray, a few mornings ago, undertook, for a trifling wager, to eat (within fifteen minutes) 2lbs. of hasty pudding and drink

There is now in one of the prisons at Brema a female, in the bloom of youth, and very handsome, who is charged with having poisoned about thirty persons, amongst whom were three husbands and five lovers. The motives for the crimes were love, jealousy, ambition, or avarice.

ADVANTAGE OF LADIES. BONNET.—Miraculous preservation of life happened last week at Margate. A lady was walking on the cliffs with a child, when her bonnet blew into the sea. She fell, crying for help; save it, fell, dragging her infant with her, so that she crept for many a minute and her child fell exactly into the middle of the bonnet, when the lady using the parasol she had taken with her, by way of a scull, paddled herself ashore, to the great admiration of the spectators.—*LONDON COMPASS.*

BOWLER COMPLAINTS.—A piece of Turkey tobacco of the shape of a pea, smoked daily, will prevent that most distressing complaint, diarrhoea, now prevalent at this season of the year.


[illegible]


o. 1024 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth
street, (month side.)
THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the
public that he keeps always on hand, a general assort-
ment of coffins of all sizes and prices, plain or ornamented.
Also, sets of every description ready prepared, which the
shortest notice will be attended to if desired, on very
moderate terms, such as furnishing Horses, Carriages,
Caskets, Biers, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.
and will be at the subscriber's to devote his whole attention
to the above named business.
He will be at the subscriber's at all hours. Circumstances taken into
consideration.
ang 30--if

SAMUEL HUTCHINSON,
CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER,
No. 138 Arch street, second door to the Red Lion Hotel
Philadelphia.

PAINTING.
KEY DESCRIPTION.
 The office of the Secretary of the Board of Education is at the corner of Hudson's Alley.

JOE EVANS
Neatly made up at the
same address as the
above. Call on Mr.
Joe Evans, Office.





PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER

MANUFACTORY,
removed from No. 138 Market street, to No.
26 South Fourth street,
OPPOSITE THE NEW HOTEL.
VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform
their friends and the public generally, that they
manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store,
above, a general assortment of Stags, Waxed and
Unwaxed, Buckskin, Saddle, Milk, Hair and Fat
Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stuffers,
&c. all of which they will dispose of on the most rea-
sonable terms, wholesale and retail.
For all kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—8m

FOR SALE,
E. H. HUGH, Heaver Meadow, Susquehanna and
A. Schurkill, Coals, of superior quality. Samples

may be seen at the Office—to be dispensed at of the market price, during the winter. Apply to
JOHN RICHARDS, Penn'a. Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 32 South Street, Philadelphia, Pa., with street,
N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be dispensed of, to
able families to be acquainted with the qualities, and
the same time instructed in the mode of burning and
sales.—J. R. Oct. 25.—if

ANTI-SYPHILITIC SYRUP.
This genuine Anti-Syphilitic Syrup of Lafforteur, prepared and sold by F. de Klet, at the north-west corner of Calowhill and Second streets, Philadelphia, will be
sent to any part of the U. S. on receipt of the price, may 24.—Bm

MEDICAL FLORA;
DR. MANUAL OF THE MEDICAL BOTANY OF THE UNITED STATES OF NORTH

By C. S. RAPINSCHE, M. A., PH. D.
Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transylvania.
University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute
of Philadelphia, &c.
FOR SALE BY
DAH DORSON, 108 Chestnut street.
HAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. E. Corner of Chestnut
and Fourth streets.
H. H. SMALL, 165 Chestnut street.
HINN GILG, 9 North Fourth street.
LITTLE, 88 Chestnut street.
KIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
KIMMELT & WANDER, 105 Market street.
MCDOWELL, 25 Market street.

J. H. WEAVER, 5 North Front street.
 J. B. & HOGAN, 211 Market street.
 C. F. THOMPSON, 112 Chestnut street.
 Nov. 15—11
EVENING SCHOOL.
 THE Subscriber will open an Evening School,
 on Monday the 17th inst. (November) at his
 school room in the Weston House, Coates, above Second
 street.
 Nov. 15—Entrances between the Church and Session
 on Monday.
 Nov. 15—St. JACOB BURKE.
 IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.
BETWEEN
 Thomas Capner, Ex. Comp't.,
 and
 Geo.

[illegible][illegible]

of a copy thereof in them, or be published with-
in the said twenty days in the Hunderdon Gazette, a
paper printed at Flemington, in this state, and con-
tained therein for six weeks successively, at least once
in every week; and also, in one of the newspapers printed
in the city of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four
weeks successively, at least once in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.
true copy.—JOSEPH WILSON, Clerk.

WHEREAS a partnership formerly existing between Anthony Pfaff, of the City of Philadelphia, and Joseph Hittinger, of the City of Philadelphia, cloth makers, trading under the name of Pfaff, Hittinger & Co. and whereas the said Michael Nixie, of the said City of Philadelphia, has for some time past absented himself from said firm and consciousness—this is, therefore, to caution all persons against crediting the said Michael Nixie as a partner of the said firm, or the said Anthony Pfaff, Joseph Hittinger & Co. or as being authorized to act for said firm; and Joseph Hittinger, of the said City of Philadelphia, reserves himself responsible for any transactions in future which the said Michael Nixie may enter into on account of the said firm, as they consider it dissolved.

**ANTHONY PFAFF,
AUGUSTINE PFAFF.**

November 8, 1922. **JOSEPH HILZINGER**
Nov. 8-22.

CARPET MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 22,
Vinn street, to No. 150 North Fourth street, above
Hill street, next door to the sign of the Hall
Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.
G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic
Carps, of different patterns and quality.
N. B. Customers' Wearing dress as usual, upon
reasonable terms, at No. 153 North Fourth street, as above.
Nov. 8-22.

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic
Over-Shoes, just opened.
Gentlemen's use calf boots, \$3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from 1 50
With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lisle and
Calf boots, and buckles Gentlemen's fine and cas-
ual shoes, monroes, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. WREED,
No. 6 North Sixth street.

Nov. 1—4f

CURE FOR CORNS.
SIMPLE, effectual remedy for those trou-
blesome things, can always be had by the sig-
nature of Wm. at No. 224 North Sixth street, first cor-
ner to Calumet and Jackson. Those who have tried it,
say, in almost every instance had a cure, and com-
pare by the cents. Sent 1/2 cent.

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & STARK,
HAS ON HAND THE
BEST ASSORTMENT OF
VENTURIANALLES, which
he has selected for the month.
He also keeps a full stock of
the most fashionable wall maps, and to-day were offered for sale on this commodity. **SALE.**

IMPROVED COOKING STOVE.

JACOB F. FLEIS has on
hand at his establishment,
No. 151, and No. 98 North
Second street, the new and
Improved Cooking Stoves of
the best pattern, either for
wood or coal.

These stoves are the best in the country for roasting, broiling, baking, stewing, boiling, etc. for large or small families, and require less wood than stoves usually do.

He has also for sale copper, coal, and 9 plate stoves, Franklin and cabin stoves, kettles and jumbo, etc. of the very newest pattern, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Sept. 20—3m

DR. CHAMBER'S
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chamber's

has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of the same, and the public are cautioned to beware of cheap and false remedies. To secure the public against imposition, the following list of names of the proprietors of the genuine medicine are signed by James H. Hays, M. D., and A. M. Thompson, successors to Dr. Charles M. Clark, who held the franchise exclusively for the following Agents:

315 South Second street,
ST. LOUIS, MO. MOHR,
An Chemical agent.

Feb. 15-17

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,
No. 30 NORTH THIRD STREET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE PUBLIC ARE HEREBY ADVISED that the undersigned of the Public health, that he has removed his man from the city of St. Louis, and has taken up his abode in the city of St. Louis, opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture and sell his brushes, and he is willing to supply the public with brushes of every description, which he offers for sale at the most reasonable terms, and he is willing to supply the country merchants and others who deal in the article with it and to their advantage in giving him a call, so his price

June 21-17
THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.
IT HAS NEVER FAILED.
 THIS Medicine, the never-failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in every city, can always be had at 100, 110 and 125 CENTS, where application can be made either by name or personally. Bk 16-17

CHARCOAL.
 This substance has returned to No. 13 Dock street, where all orders for the same will be thankfully received and immediately supplied (in the City of Charleston) as the rubberer brings in and keeps constantly in hand a large supply. THOMAS KESSEY, JR.

J. S. RUSSELL'S
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,
No. 68 CHESTNUT STREET.
may 3d-1yr

COTTON YARN.
A GENERAL assortment of Weaver's Yarns,
of first quality, from No. 4 to 25; 25 to 60 and
banks, from the Darby Union Factory, &c. for sale
at No. 53 Minor street. Oct. 11-58

WATCHES,
JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THIS Subscriber has just received a fresh supply
of Gold and Silver Patent Levers, Lugs and
Hunt Watches, Chain Bracelets, Rings, Pins, Ear
Rings, Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup La-
viers, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings,

few hundred Mexican Boxes, and a variety of their
 Fancy Articles, for sale, at the Jewellery Store, No. 80 Mar-
 shet street, between Second and Third streets, next door
 to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept. 20—6m* WILLIAM BAILL.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY,
 No. 1 Broad street, or 1 door North of No. 77 Arch St.
 The success attending this Institution since its
 opening, has attracted the notice of far extended
 circles, and the expectations of its most zealous friends, and the subse-
 quent results are so satisfactory, that the friends of the
 Academy feel confident that the future improvement of their
 pupils will ensure to them a continuance of public fa-
 vour.

The course of instruction comprises Reading, Plain
 and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Gram-
 mar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Map-drawing,

Also, French, by an eminent Teacher.
Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately, if required.
Terms moderate. Pardon on application.
Sept. 20—3c

MISS MARNARD.

SELECT SUMMARY,
NO. 35 NEW STREET.

IN this Summary are given the branches of an English Education; are inculcated, upon the principles of analytic induction; requiring of pupils no previous knowledge. The subtleties and relations of my portions are explained. The scholars in grammar and composition, who have been disappointed in their education of their children; and respectfully solicit that they may yet extend their patronage, to apply with;

JOEL ERWIN, Principal.

Sept. 20—3m

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all styles and also, Cunningham's superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, suit-case, breast-pin, finger-rings, ear-rings, silver spec-tacles, timepieces, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods. He can sell well wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
 Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

TO LET,
 AN excellent stand for an Apo-
 thecary, Drug, Oil and Paint Store—or well
 adapted for a Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 478 South
 Second street, of **JAMES M. MOORE,**

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